

Keep. And hang for't afterward.

Pal. By this good light
Had I a sword I would kill thee.

Keep. Why my Lord?

Pal. Thou bringst such pelting scurvy news continually
Thou art not worthy life, I will not goe.

Keep. Indeede you must my Lord.

Pal. May I see the garden?

Keep. Noe.

Pal. Then I am resolu'd, I will not goe. (rous

Keep. I must constrain you then; and for you are dange.
Ile clap more yrons on you.

Pal. Doe good keeper.

Ile shake'em so, ye shall not sleepe,

Ile make ye a new Morriffe, must I goe?

Keep. There is no remedy.

Pal. Farewell kinde window.

May rude winde never hurt thee. O my Lady

If ever thou hast felt what sorrow was,

Dreame how I suffer. Come, now bury me.

Exeunt Palamon, and Keeper.

Scena 3. *Enter Arcite.*

Arcite. Banish'd the kingdom? tis a benefit,
A mercy I must thanke'em for, but banish'd
The free enjoying of that face I die for,
Oh twas a studied punishment, a death
Beyond Imagination: Such a vengeance
That were I old and wicked, all my sins
Could never plucke upon me, *Palamon*;
Thou ha'st the Start now, thou shalt stay and see
Her bright eyes breake each morning gainst thy window,
And let in life into thee; thou shalt feede
Vpon the sweetenes of a noble beauty,
That nature nev'r exceeded, nor nev'r shall:
Good gods? what happines has *Palamon*?
To enty to one, hee'le come to speake to her,
And if she be as gentle, as she's faire,

I know she's his,
Tempe sts, and m
The worst is dea
I know mine ow
And no redresse t
I am resolu'd an
Or end my fortun
Ile see her, and be

Enter 4. Count

1. My Master
2. And Ile be
3. And I.
4. Why then

Let the plough p
Of the lades tail

1. I am sure
To have my wife
But that's all one

2. Clap her abo
And all's made p

3. I, doe but p
Take a new lesse
Doe we all hold

4. Held? wh

3. *Arcas* will

2. And *Senno*

And *Rycas*, and

And yet know y

But will the dai

Doe you thinke

3. Hee'leate a

ter's too farre dr

ter, to let slip n

daunce too.

4. Shall we b

2. All the Bo